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Title: Dark Musings

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I so do love the moonlit night. So peaceful and yet so full of mystery it is. I let loose a smile towards the sky before entering my laboratory. I had so much work to do. My plans for the facet of Trammel had been delayed by the ordeal with the one called Monric. And although I had been freed by the Society, that did not solve all of the problems that Monric had caused for me. That damnable man had completely destroyed my secret facility that lay beneath Skara Brae Trammel. And in losing that facility, so did I loose the tools that I so desperately needed to bring about the end of Trammel. But no matter. That route was nothing more than a quick one. And the quickest routes are often not the safest ones to travel.

But this was still unacceptable. The utter destruction of Trammel would have enabled me to force all of the spirits of that facet into the Well of Souls that lay within the dark city of Caina... And that was what I desired more than anything...

It was then that I recalled a meeting I had with a few of the dogs of Light... This took place

only a few hours after I  
had been freed from  
Monric's clutches... And  
what a fool I was for  
not seeing the opportunity  
right then and there...

During my absence, Lady  
Lynne Darkthorne had  
brought to the Society a  
drow by the name of  
Shaharasai... This one had  
an apparent dislike of the  
pathetic hamlet of  
Wilmeth, and had gone on  
a spree of butchering  
many of the wandering  
healers within that town...  
Of course this enraged  
the rats that dwelt  
there. I was summoned by  
Shaharasai to the little  
hamlet... And a horde of  
festering vermin was  
there to greet me. Mayor  
Thorin of Yew, that silly  
fool Huma Dragonbane,  
the wench Analeiza, and  
several others that were  
owed daggers in their  
backs. They bickered and  
preached their Virtues as  
they always had in the  
past and issued their  
warnings to keep my  
brethren under control.  
This was nothing new. I  
soon grew tired of  
listening to the endless  
rambling of Analeiza and  
departed the town of  
Wilmeth... The drow is  
still conducting his  
slaughtering of the  
wandering healers of  
Wilmeth much to my own  
personal amusement...

But the thought had now  
occurred to myself... The  
city of Wilmeth had  
become the embodiment of  
all that is pure and good  
within Sosaria... If I could  
bring Darkness to  
Wilmeth much as I did  
with Skara Brae... Then I  
would have a most useful

tool within my hands...  
This would require much  
research and work,  
however... The spell that  
had been used to bind  
the minds and souls of  
the citizens of Skara  
Brae could not be used  
again... I would have to  
find some other means in  
dealing with this... But  
until then we must  
increase the slaying of  
the healers in Wilmeth...  
The more death that  
occurs there then the  
better it will be for the  
Society... And I must  
consult with Lady Lynne  
Darkthorne on all this at  
once...

Lynne Darkthorne... Fate  
can be so strange  
sometimes... I met this  
woman during my early  
days in the service of  
the Lich Lord... Long  
before I took the path  
of becoming a lich... And  
always I had great  
respect for her as she  
was a necromancer of  
the utmost greatness.  
But yet... I have found  
myself thinking about her  
a great deal since I was  
freed from Monric's  
crystal prison... And the  
thinking I have done leads  
me to believe that I,  
Rune Artisem, have  
developed.... feelings... that  
I dare not name...

I then snapped my fingers  
and my Arcane Maiden  
appeared to my side. I  
looked over the dear lass  
and let out a small grin.  
My Vailanna had not given  
me any problems as of  
late, and this I was glad  
for. Perhaps now she was  
as she should be. Mine...

"Vailanna... I need you to  
go and locate Lady

Darkthorne for me at  
once..." I said.

"As you wish mi'lord...  
Shall I bring the Lady a  
message as to what your  
summons are for?" she  
replied.

"Tell Lady Darkthorne  
that I require to speak  
with her on both business  
and personal matters..." I  
slowly answered.

Vailanna looked at me  
curiously and then nodded.  
She soon disappeared into  
the night to deliver my  
message. I glanced back  
towards the moon through  
a window in my tower. So  
very peaceful and so full  
of mystery it was...

I then let loose a sigh  
and returned to my  
thoughts...

So much to do...